Our Children's Page—Published for The Times-Dispatch Children's Club

SCHOOL TIME NEAR

My dear Girls and Boys:

Well, schooltime is drawing near, and soon all the long summer holiday will be over. But then I don't expect that you will be sorry to start in with the books again, for it means that you will see all the start in with the books again, for it means that you boys and girls again. There are lots of nice, happy times that you can have when you are going to school that never, never come again in all your life. Don't forget that, children mine. This is seed-sowing time, and just as the garden is plowed up and the tiny seed planted, so your minds must be disturbed with lessons and the ideals and ideas that

Good luck and happy holldays till the school bell rings again

THE WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS. Rosa Goodman, 202 West Main Street, City. Anna Hourand, 23 Toler Street, City. Jennie Calder, 1814 Floyd Avenue, City.

Bright Stories by Members of the Club

A SMART GIRL.

23 Toler Street, Cl(y, (Age 13.)

THE BASKETT BOYS.

MARION ADAMS.

THE STORY OF HOW A POOR GIRL

BECAME RICH.

(Original.)

IN THE FALL.

Spring's green leaves are turning,

(Original.)

Silver brooklets falling.

Rolins softly calling. Apples red are falling.

In the fall,

Bonfires brightly burn Vacationers returning, In the (all.

Children all are singing On tree branches swinging. Sweet bells softly ringing.

LOUISE GOLDBERG.

burning.

JENNIE CALDER.

McDaniel was sorting out all Hannah and her mother lived tokinds of beautiful blouses when she gether, but her mother was sick, came upon the ring, it was very beau- and she had to do all the work, tiful, indeed, a medium-size diamond, but she did not dislike it for she with two beautiful opals full of fire loved work. She kept the house as on each side. I wonder who lost this clean as a pin and waited on her ring, mused Alice to Ethel Snow, her sick mother too. assistant helper. "I guess I'll take it. Hannah was taking a walk one lost-and-found counter." A afternoon after she had finished her week later, no, maybe three days work, when she happened to run up-

later, Ethel met Alice and said, "Mr. on a little, small, thin, weakly child. Swain wants to see you, please, in It could hardly walk it was so weak. Alice paled; she hadn't It was about 5 years of age. She seen sardy and she had been court- took it home with her and clothed cous to every one. Mr. Swain was a it, gave it something to eat and "Miss Alice, I be- worried on account of it at first, but fleve you found this ring with the Hannah told her mother that it now you well and they got along very hapand the ring with that blouse pily for two years. At the end of and you were honest enough to re- two years a man came, asking about turn it, there is a reward for \$200, this child, and Hannah gave Mary and it is yours. "Oh!" said Alice, Louise to him. He was so glad that 'now I can go to college this fail." he gave her \$10,000 reward. "I am glad for that," said Mr. Swain, MARGARET LOUISE COLEMAN,

the girls said, "Alice, you look like a millionaire, tell us about it." Alice caplained and all the girls said I am

The moral: "Always be honest."

THE ORIOLE.

Raitimore Oriole is an infit of the whole of Northern
(a, its range extending from to to Mexico, even as far south azil.

S a migratory bird, arriving Edith, "Come, this is no time to

trees and even venturing into soon die out because there is nothstreets, wherever a green tree ing to burn, explained Miss Adams.

They built a fire and stood around to watch.

Soon the fires met and did as the

rr with the upper part of the and the wings, are deep black, the exception of an orange bar the exception of an orange bar the shoulders. The lower part the back and the whole of the results and the whole of the results are also back and the whole of the results are are bright asset as the same and the whole of the results are are bright asset as the same and the whole of the results are also back and the whole of the results are also back and the whole of the results are also because the same and and as the surface are metallic surface. warming into the scarlet on the

as the Golden Robin and Pric Brid. It's about seven to eight inches long JERRY ROY.

By GUSSIE SNYDER.

"Thank you," said the old man.
Jane had to get off and exchange trains.

(Next Chapter.)
("She Arrives.")
LOUISE SLAUGHTER.

"Then one day, coming down into hell's inferno, he found Dock, Will and tharlle Baskett.
What did Dick Thornton do?
Kend Part VI.—"Dick Thornton it as a Lone Hand."

She Arrives.") LOUISE SLAUGHTER,

BEAUTIFUL YORK.

Oh! beautiful York! I long To sing thy praise in song. But, alas! thy charms ne'er can be described by mortal man.

They were not atraid that the cats would catch them, and the cats did not try; they just tooked ashamed. It was so funny we watched a long time, and we think the cats must have robbed the poor little birds of their nest and baby birds. They must be mean cats for they eateh baby. be mean cats, for they catch baby rabbits, too.

SYLVIA MAUD WIMBISH. Age F.

THE LITTLE ROSE.

little rose, how sweet you are! Little rose, you smell sweet so far. Little rose, the bee wants you so.

And the robin sings twent, twent.
Little rosa when you fade
You will loose your pretty shade.
All the birds will miss you so
As they go flying fast and slow.
(Original.)

By LEE STATON.

Sketches Drawn by Members of The T.-D. C. C.



as Brazil.

It is a migratory bird, arriving about the beginning of May and daugh." Said Anna, "We must get to work."

Would shaver much then, laughed warm weather is inclined to make one drowsy. Ellen yawned once or twice and began thinking how nice in the beginning of September.

The camp was soon awake and it would be if there were really ladge Received. or the beginning of September,
a species is remarkably familiar
fearless of man, hanging its
utiful pensite nest upon the gartrees and even venturing into n a mullen stalk a very beauti- girls

seemed to have caught and imprisoned

WHAT HAPPENIZE.

CHAPTER IV.

"A girl by the name of Anne Smith works for me" said Jane.

"Well that's my daughter," said the man, "I am very glad I met you."

Then the man get off the train and told her good good-by.

After a while Jane heard a hely crying. She looked hack and saw a very small haby in a old man din't know what to do for the baby. The old man din't know what to do for the baby. The did so. Then Jane took the labe man to for the baby. As the days passed into works and man to give her the baby. The not man get origin. The man graded is the same mental and told her good back and saw a view searched showly and paintsakingly and do for the baby. The old man din't know what to do man told wher good man to give her the baby. The old man told the cold man to give her the baby. The cold man told the col

the words were almost a seb.
(To be continued.)
(Original.)
By MARY GULICK.

EVILINE GARLAND.

Oh! beautiful York! so blue
Oh! beautiful York! I love thee,
And your voice coos like a dove.
Oh! beautiful York! I love thee,
Thou art so wild and free,
And the sen guils dance on thy breast,
Dance and skim and never rest.

C. A. BALLARD.

One night while we were sitting out on the porch a mother and a diddy catbird flew right up close to a corner where three cats grandma had left lay sleeping. They fused and talked in their way to the cats. They were not atraid that the cats did not try; they just looked ashamed.

It was so funny we watched a long live of the cats of twelves of the cats of the cat How will I ever get down to the lived on Fifth Avenue.

Everyone admired Anne and she soon was known as the best dancer you'll excuse this writing and hope you can make out my story. I am sending some drawing and a few more articles. Miss Witt, how about the prize I won last fall. I haven't received it yet. Hope you'll send them soon. Hoping to see my story in print. Love to you and all the

> Your T. D. C. C. member, L. ELIZABETH RICHARDS, (Age 13.) R. F. D. No. 1, Box 81, Tunstall,

JAMES.

time that day.

MADELINE GOODE.

Letters From Our Little Ones

Dear Editor.—I am sending a story which is on James. Glad to see my have not written before, but I have getting so long I will have to close. Yours Truly,

Dear Editor.—I am very sorry I have sorry I have not written before, but I have decided to let her go with them. The day before her friend got a son enters the

ber.

Dear Editor .-- Am of the same I sent a full length drawing of "Buffalo Bill." As it has

Dear Editor, I hope you and the cation.

members have not forgotten me. I haven't written for so long. I am you living in Big Stone Gap, haven't written for so long. I am you, so please send my paper to me test. I must close now.

Your member.

Dear Editor,-1 think the club | just grand. I am so glad I joined.
I am sending in a story which I hope to see in Sunday's paper. I Trashbasket. Your loving member, CATHERINE TATE,

R F. D. No. 1, Glen Allen, Va. R. F. D. No. 1. Giell Allell, va. Good Wishes.
Dear Editor.—I reckon you think I have forgotten the dear old T. D. C. C. for I haven't written for so

sending a characle and hope to see it in print. I hope my charade will meet with your approval. With the very best wishes LOUISE BEAZLEY. Millford, Va.

Dear Editor .- I have not sent any thing in for a long time. Inclosed is a drawing and some jumbled Your member.

MARY NOLTING. Your Are a Member.!

Dear Editor.—I am sending in two drawings, which I hope to see in print very soon. I would like to know what I must have and would like to get my badge soon. Please Your Are a Member! know what I must have and like to get my badge soon.

excuse my terrible writing

ELIZABETH WHITEHURST, 810 North Twenty-seventh St. Will Send It Soon. Once there lived a boy whose name was James, but the boys called Jim.

Jim was good and behaved himself at home and school. He went on a lone and played ring games with lone 1 will see in the Sunday paper. Your new member, CATHERINE TATE, Glen Allen, Vs.

Glen Allen, Va.

LOURETTA HUNI.

A. Dear Editor.—I am sending in a drawing hope it will be in Sunday's paper. I was very sorry that my furbles of automobiles did not appear in the paper.

Same I sent a full length of the paper.

ee this on the page.

VIRGINIA TISDALE.

Dear Editor, -- Enclosed you will ad a poem entitled, 'Good Morning Merry Sunshine." Hope to see it in think the same thing.

I'm very sorry I was unable to the test paper, and so I didn't see to last paper, and so I didn't see to the contest ended.

Your loval member.

Chapter I.—Their Disappointment into the net of a pretty maid's wiles.

Dear Editor.—I hope you have not forgotten me since I sent my last

LEE STATON.

A STORY.

Her mother was dead and she lived with her father, who treated her so mean she ran away. A robber caught her and she cried. The robcaught her and she cried. The rob-ber said it is no use of crying. I have got you now and I am going to kill you. She said: "Please do not kill me. My father treated me so mean." He was just about to raise his club when in rushed a lot of huntsmen and killed the rob-ber. The girl got all the jewels she wanted and went home alive and happily ever after. appily ever after. Your new member

(Age 10) hope it will escape Mr. Trash-

GLADYS DEACON.

THREE! WEEKS.

Act 3—Scene 1.

A Play in Three Parts.

23 Taler Street, City. (Age 13.)

Chapter 1 .- Their Disappointment.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

A BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Once there was a little girl named Louise Morgan and she was to be seven years old tomorrow. She asked her mother and father if she could

VIRGINIA MAY LIPSCOMB.

Yrma.

Srulae. Niatate. 10. Jaopeineh 11. Mmmea.

12. Urht.

dear, I wish I could go to tach, sighed Mirlam. A few later this wish came true, riends were going on a picnic beach, and her mother had to let her go with them.

Scene—Library of the Hobash house. George, Jr., comes in the room where his father is sitting in an easy chair with a cigar resting between set lips. He is gazing moduly hefore her friend and Scene-Library of the Hobash

By Mary NOLTING.

My first is in R, but not in rat.
My second is in O, but not in old.
My third is in A, but not in appple.
My fourth is in N, but not in new.
My fifth is in O, but not in owl.
My sixth is in K, but not in king.

My seventh is in E, but not in ear

4.—7, 14, 21, 5.—12, 12, 1, 13, 1, 6.—16, 12, 1, 26, 25, 16, 21, 18, 7.—11, 1, 14, 7, 1, 18, 18, 28, 8.—13, 21, 14, 7, 15, 15, 15, 15, 5, 5,

15.—5, 12, 5, 16, 8, 1, 14, 20, THELMA BECHER.

Yours Truly.

MADELINE GOODE.

Badge Received.

Dear Editor—I received my badge and rules. I am so glad to belong to the club, know 4 will enjoy it. I am sending in a drawing, hope it I am sending in a drawing, hope it I am enclosing a charade which less and give the other boys and girls some room.

Lovingly your new member.

Been away all summer, and didn't deeffed to let her go with them.

The day before her friend got a ticket.

That hight she prepared her finends left early to be the couple with them.

The day before her friend got a ticket.

That hight she prepared her finends left early to be the couple with them.

The day before her friend got a ticket.

That hight she prepared her finends left early to be the couple with the next morning. If enjoyed the next morning. I'l enjoyed the ride but I certainly am glad it's over," she said to a friend when girls some room.

Lovingly your new member.

Lovingly your new member. riends left early broke up this early.
"I enjoyed the george (taking a seat)—No, dad, ly am glad it's a friend when each.

a friend when cach, the down and said found the girl.

Father (eagerly)—You have And lott, walk who is she?

George-Her nama is Mill Lelia fied (glances toward the door which

with the young lady. Who is she George (hesitating)—By occupation a maid (or Marguerite, pretty as a picture, and as pure as gold.

Father (astonished)—O—amaid?

who is forced to work to sup-her mother and herself.

Father (rising from his seat) - But a maid, son, how come my son weary, and were very glad when the train came to take them home.
"I certainly enjoyed the picnic,"
she told her friend as she went into

Son-That's enough, father. I have told you about her. She's the one girl in the whole city that I would choose for a wife. Her character I can read like a book, and I know her heart is as pure as her face is pretty. If you could see her you would

Her heart is no more pure than those noisy cabaret girls you see Can't you see she's only after your money? Son—No, I can't see, and never will see things in that light. In her eyes One morning in the summer Helen and Bobby woke up very disappointed because it was raining. "What a shame it is raining," said Helen, "now we can't go to the country toow we can't go to the country to-y."

Boo, hoo!" cried Bobby, "now we "Boo, hoe!" cried Bobby, "now we "After Hot bir moneyaw". After Father—And, 1 tell you, son, 1

boo, hoo, cried Boobs, "now we can't see the big moo-cow." After breakfast they wgnt to the playroom, but couldn't find anything that would amuse them. Bobby pressed his nose in vain against the window pane to see if their uncle was her you shan't have me. Disingerit

his nose in vain against the window pane to see if their uncle was coming to take them to the country but his mother told him that she didn't think Uncle Joe was coming the control of the country but his mother told him that she didn't think Uncle Joe was coming the control of the country but his mother told him that she didn't think Uncle Joe was coming the control of the country but him that the control of the country but him that the country but him the country but him that the country bu the rain.
"Mother," asked Bobby, "can't you ad something for us to look at" well, my son, I should hate to lose the please do," begged Helen.
"Yes," said mother, "I think I have "Mother, asked boddy, can't yen, find something for us to look at" "the please do," begged Helen.
"Yes," said mother, "I think I have a story book that you would like." They followed their mother to he:

They followed that you would like. They followed their mother to her and if she is it to become your ball she had when she was a little cirl. Helen and butter. but she had when she was a little and the suitable? Son (jumping up and classing his less and Helen read aloud to obby a story, called "Patsy's New oress." This is the story Helen read. (To be continued next Sunday.) Suitable? Son (jumping up and classing his father's hand warmity)—Thank you, in the story Helen read. (To be continued next Sunday.)

Suitable? Son (jumping up and classing his father's hand warmity)—Thank you, in the beautiful the marriage of the story Helen read. (To be continued next Sunday.)

but I just got a hunch that Lelia will accept ma. Thank you, dad, I gaess I'll go to my room now. (Exit George.) Father (settling himself back in his chair)-Well, it will all happen for the best. Ho! Hum!, but I'm

Puzzle and Charade Department

Figure Names of Girls

My whole is in the country in sign.

My whole is in the country in sign.

My fifteenth is in t, but not in t.

My fifteenth is in t, but not in t.

ELEANOR ROYALL

Apre. Garaco

VIRGINIA TISDATE My fourth is in D, but not in days, My fifth is in I, but not in Thit.

My sixth is in N, but not in Hills.

My seventhis in G, but not in Hills.

My whole is the President of the Inited States.

United States. LOUISE BEAZLEY.

Son iglancing from one to sthe other with astonished eyes)-Wife father, and how is it you didn't will

lty into space, but jumps up as his weeks was all lock-and-bull stuff son enters the room. The time is stuff, and I'm as hale and hearty as after supper at Marguerite's that when I was young. I got Lelia to be maid for Miss Seymour, because

(The End.) By PEARL FLIESSO 1109 Rose Street, Clifton Forge, Va.

VIRGINIA! MY NATIVE STATE.

Virginia! my native State.

How dear thou art to me,
From Alleghany's Mountains
You stretch to the deep blue sea. Our flag is red, white and blue. To the land of Washington and Lee We ever will be true.

Virginia! my native State. How dear thou art to me, o matter what may be the cause. Thy sons shall never flee.

'irginla' my native State. Thy fame shall never perish. Jefferson's, Marshall's and Monroe's fere stately Richmond stands.

stately than Britain's London. Standing by the Thames

Thou gateway to the South,
That grand, illustrous land,
With glory and with honor,
Will thy statesmen ever stand,
(Original.)
HERBERT C. BRADSHAW.

A STORY

Once upon a time there was a rich lady. She had one little girl. She was 5 years old. Her name was

and she made six. Here mother made a cake and put six candles on it. The children came at 4 o'clock and went home at 6. Mary received many presents. She got dolls, pic*re books, one little girl her some doll furniture and a little doll, games and other presents. At 6 o'clock they went home, they said they never for the best. Ho! Hum: but I'm clever, and she's such a good actress. Here's to the long life and happiness of Mr. and Mrs. George Hobash. (End Scene I) they went home, they said they never had such a good time in their lives as they had at Mary's party. Just as soon as they got home and ate their support they went to bed they

A STORY.

Once upon a time there lived a little girl named May. May's father and mother were rich. Not far from them lived a poor girl named Betty. Betty's father and she hid to work hard for a living. She would pick flowers and carry them to town to sell.

One morning she went to town and solid aid of her flowers except one bunch. After a while May's mother came and asked Betty where she time. The rich lady spid, "will you come and live with may little girl" Fetty son and all the little friends with my little girl" Fetty son and course that carry them to town and and course helped her make came were both with my little girl" Fetty son and advent the mother will be store. After she got the cards she had to work have to town and solid all of her flowers except one bunch. After a while May's mother came and asked letty where she times, and clouse helped her to make a home. The rich lady spid, "will you come and live with ma and play with my little girl" Fetty sond "Yes." They went home together.

May a mother gave fetty some pretty clothes. May and Betty played happile ever after.

Glen Allen, Va.

Seven years old tomorrow. She asked her mother to she could have a little gurl and mother were both the mother to get the mother to get and gather told her finds. Her mother to get the some thread of the three weeks. The elder Hobash is seated in a comportant of the store. After she got the cards she with a happy smile of mis face, which makes him look young again. A maid comes in and an ununces Leila Ray and George's Son they got happy smile of mis face, which makes him look young again. A maid comes in and announces Leila Ray and George's Son they got happy smile of mis face, which makes him look young again. A maid comes in and announces Leila Ray and George's Son the work appear at the doo.

Father tooking up)—Why, hello, George, my son (no recognition have a little girl. Son they appear at the doo.

Father while May's mother get happy smile of mis father to keep the maid and later to come and the maid special part

Vhen he comes from the South And the robin sings tweet, tweet.